

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1916.

NO. 24.

## STUDENT MURDER SUSPECT

Lake Forest School Girl's Body Found in Woods Near Highland Park

### ORPET IS HELD FOR CRIME

A subtle but violent poison taken internally, ended the life of Marion Francis Lambert, 18-year-old Highland Park high school pupil, whose lifeless body was found by her father Thursday, Feb. 10, in a heavy wood on the country estate of Harold McCormick, just south of Lake Forest.

The girl, an acknowledged beauty, a senior in high schools, where she stood high in her classes, prominent in church work in Lake Forest and engaged to a student in the state university—with everything to live for—left the home of her father, Frank Lambert, head gardener on the "Indian Hill" estate of Jonas Kuppenheimer, to go to school. A chum was with her. She left the chum "to mail a letter." Twenty-four hours later she was found lifeless in the bleak woods.

Here are three outstanding facts in the case which make a theory of either murder or suicide plausible:

1. Although a violent poison was found in her organs and had ended her life, no container was found near her body. Crystals of the poison were found in her long tresses and beneath her finger nails.

2. The trail she took from the Chicago and Milwaukee electric railroad station at Sacred Heart convent indicates that a man was with her; that they walked fully a mile before her final resting place was reached and that he left, evidently in haste. The police said he must have taken away the poison container.

3. The post mortem examination revealed that she had not been attacked and that she had been chaste.

Every since the finding of the dead body the state's attorney, police and other officials have been working diligently to fasten the guilt upon Wm. H. Orpet, who according to his own statement was the companion of the girl, in her walk about the woods on the fatal day.

Although Orpet has made some damaging admissions, he stoutly clings to his statement of not guilty and claims he will have no difficulty in proving his innocence when the time comes.

He states he met her in the woods near Sacred Heart academy Wednesday morning by appointment, after writing her a letter.

He said she pleaded for two hours with him to renew a friendship with her. Then, he said, he left her and as he did she swallowed the prussic acid which caused her death.

Detectives Toby and Beardsley and State's Attorney Dady profess to believe that he has not told the whole truth. He does not yet admit he actually saw the girl die. He has not explained where the poison came from.

### Primary Election

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of March, A. D. 1916, at the Village hall, on Lake street, in the said Village of Antioch.

A primary election will be held for the nomination of candidates for the following officers to-wit:

One Village Clerk,  
Three Trustees,  
One Village Treasurer

The political parties entitled to participate in said primary election are as follows:

The Peoples Party, The Anti-Saloon Party.

The polls of said election will be open from 6 o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at the Village of Antioch, Ill., this 17th day of February, A. D. 1916.  
Harry A. Isaacs,  
Village Clerk.

**The Right Side of Serge.**  
When determining the right side of serge or any other goods in which there are diagonal lines in the weave these lines should run from the upper right-hand corner to the lower left-hand corner on the right side.

## NEWS WILL BE NEUTRAL ON LOCAL OPTION MATTER

Now that the wet and dry fight is fully launched, the News takes this opportunity to explain its stand. As a paper we stand neutral. On our own initiative we will make no mention whatever of either side of the issue. No notices of meetings, etc., will appear in these columns unless submitted in writing to us and, signed by the parties so wishing its appearance, then they will be classed as advertising, so marked, and charged for as such. Either side may purchase space in our paper at the rate of 15 cents per inch for display advertising, 25 cents per reader of 5 lines or less and 10 cents per line for all exceeding that amount. We have the space to sell, and no discrimination will be made, each side will receive the same show, the same price will prevail to all. We, however, do reserve the right to reject any article, if it be of a mud-slinging or libelous nature, no matter from which faction it is submitted.

This is a stand that has been taken by a majority of the newspaper men of the county, and we believe it to be the only fair and honorable one.

**Married in Chicago Tuesday Evening**  
Tuesday evening of this week in the city of Chicago Miss Emily Kennaugh became the bride of Joe Vanlinden of Cleveland, Ohio.

The bride who has made her home in this village for the past few years has a large circle of friends here who wish her an abundance of happiness in her new home.

Mr. Vanlinden who has been employed at Cleveland for several months past was at one time a resident of this community and has many friends among the young people of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanlinden will leave at once for Cleveland, where they will make their home.

## YOUNG COUPLE OF MILLBURN MARRIED TUESDAY

On Tuesday of this week Mr. John Stephens and Miss Agnes Armour both of the town of Newport were united in marriage in the city of Waukegan. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple departed for a short honeymoon trip, and upon their return will make their future home on the Mathews farm near Millburn.

Both of these young people are widely and favorably known in the vicinity of Millburn and both have hosts of friends who unite in wishing them a life of joy and prosperity.

### Obituary

Chas. Darby was born at Middlezey, Somersetshire, England, Sept. 12, 1829. He was the youngest of a family of six.

He was married to Elizabeth Atyeo at Edington in 1853 and to them was born 4 children, Dr. H. C. Darby, Wilmet, Wis., Mrs. Mary Adams and W. J. Darby of this village and Mrs. J. M. Isabaster who died 14 years ago. In 1868 he came to America and settled in the town of Avon and in 1874 he moved with his family to Antioch township near Loon Lake. In 1878 he purchased the farm near Lake Villa which was his home for nearly 30 years. When in 1907 removed to this village and 5 years ago he lost his life partner after a wedded life of more than 50 years. During the evangelistic spirit of 1878 he with his wife was converted to Christ at the old Centennial church under Evangelist A. J. Bell, united with the Methodist Episcopal church and for a good many years attended its services until the infirmities of age compelled him to be a shut in but he loved to sing the songs of Zion and it was a consolation to him to have anyone speak of the power of Christ to save. His last sickness was of short duration, having an attack of lagrip, he lingered for a few days and on Saturday, Feb. 5, at 4 p. m., he peacefully passed away to his eternal reward.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank in this public way our friends who extended to us their sympathy in the death and burial of our father, and especially do we thank the Eastern Star and Modern Woodman for the flowers sent us.

Mrs. Mary Adams and family,  
J. W. Darby.

**Would Mean Much to Country.**  
The best authorities agree that the total of the crops raised from seed in the United States might be doubled by improved methods of farming. To do this would add \$4,000,000,000 to the nation's wealth and the resources of its farm population.

## JURORS ARE DRAWN FOR MARCH TERM

Two Panels of Petit Jurors Have Been Summoned to Appear in Court

### MANY CASES TO BE TRIED

The names of the men who will make up the grand jury for the March term of court and also two petit juries for the March term have been drawn and the names were turned over to the sheriff to get service. Following is a list of the grand jurors:

Benton—A. G. Burgess, H. D. Peterson.

Newport—Wm. J. White.  
Antioch—Geo. Webb, Robert Selzer.  
Grant—John P. Spiczak.  
Lake Villa—Everett Culver.  
Avon—Fred C. Wilbur.  
Warren—R. E. Thomas.

Waukegan—Axel Runnerstrom, Angus Morrison and Joe Durkin.  
Shields—W. Paape, Reuben Miller.  
Libertyville—E. W. Butterfield.  
Fremont—G. M. Traut.  
Wauconda—M. L. Powers.

Elia—John Witt.  
Vernon—John E. Barrett.  
West Deerfield—J. A. Reitscheld.  
Deerfield—E. T. Skidmore, W. J. Obee.

Following is a list of petit jurors:

First Panel Petit Jury  
Benton—W. J. Armstrong, A. J. Thompson.

Newport—W. B. Lundy.  
Antioch—Walter Chinn, Herman Cubbon, Wm. Hook.  
Grant—Wm. Newton, A. J. Smith, Henry Tonyan.

Lake Villa—Andrew Wolff.  
Avon—Simon Davis, Harry Edwards, Nels Holgaard.  
Warren—H. A. Doolittle.  
Waukegan—W. D. Jones, Peter Kirchner.

Shields—Chas. Enmark, Martin Lewis.  
Libertyville—Nathan Gatzert, Tony Morris.

Fremont—John Wirtz, R. D. Cook, Joe Titus, John Wagner.  
Wauconda—Lewis A. Wheelock.  
Cuba—Ed Waldhausen.  
Elia—John Tuynon, Louis Westfall.

Vernon—O. Wehrenberg.  
West Deerfield—D. Butler, Wm. Hagie, Lawrence O'Connor.

Deerfield—E. H. Igou, Albert Larson.  
J. Severson, N. Stiegelman.

Second Panel Petit Jury  
Benton—A. E. Hall, H. A. Friend, H. B. Husted, John Wright, Thomas McEwen.

Newport—Wm. Gleason, J. F. Knox.  
Antioch—Wm. Dorsey, John Cribb.  
Lake Villa—Harry Miller, Herbert Sheehan.

Avon—Charles Fenlon.  
Waukegan—S. E. Arnold, R. J. Douglas, Ira Detweiler, A. W. Ek, Dewey Hamilton.

Shields—Thos. Fagan, Jas. Steele.  
Libertyville—Ed McCormick.  
Fremont—Geo. M. Morton.  
Wauconda—E. L. Stocking.

Elia—Roland Butler, Geo. Hans.  
Vernon—John Barnhoffen, Frank Holtje, Carl Witt.  
Cuba—Geo. Prouty, John Shumaker.  
West Deerfield—Ira Gardner, W. C. Gaddis, W. P. Hall.

Deerfield—L. Freiberg, W. G. Ives.  
R. E. Moore, J. Lang.

### \$5,000 Damage Suit

The declaration in the \$5,000 damage suit which William H. Pope has started against Assistant States Attorney E. M. Runyard for personal injuries received as the result of being struck by an automobile driven by Mr. Runyard, was filed this week. Mr. Runyard is charged with having driven the automobile in a careless manner.

### Entertain Twinkles

The Twinklers were very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Elmer Brook and Mrs. Wm. Hillebrand at the latter's home Monday afternoon. The time was spent with cinch and dainty refreshments were served. All present spent a very enjoyable afternoon. The time and place of the next meeting has not as yet been decided upon.

### Country Suffers Most

Seventy-five per cent of all lightening losses are in the country.

## LAKE COUNTY AUTOMOBILE SHOW

Will be Held at Waukegan on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 24, 25, 26

### DOLLAR DAY FRIDAY 25th

The Lake County Automobile show will be one of the most successful outside of the Chicago show. There will be over thirty makes of cars shown besides all of the accessories, furnishings and equipments.

The Lake County dealers and agents are all working together to provide the best possible display and to give those attending this show, every opportunity to thoroughly investigate any car desired.

The decorations will be sumptuous. The lighting effect will be the best that the Public Service company can install. The decorations are designed by Harry Kuhlman, of the Globe, who is one of the best professional decorators and designers in this section of United States. There will be orchestra music afternoon and evening during the show.

The displays will be in place at the opening of the show at ten o'clock Thursday morning Feb., 24 and will remain in place until the show closes at ten thirty p. m. Saturday the 26.

The management has arranged for refreshments to be served at the show so that lunches can be obtained there.

From all indications, a record breaking crowd will attend. The Libertyville Area branch of the electric line will connect with trains at various points during the show.

Friday February 25 has been selected by the merchants of Waukegan as Dollar Day.

Every prudent shopper in the county will anticipate future needs, Friday, February 25.

Seasonable merchandise in every line Waukegan merchants will offer the buying public at sensational underprices for this great one day sale—Dollar Day. The big silver disc will reign supreme on this day, when merchants offer their carefully prepared dollar bargains to the shoppers. You may well expect to have this particular Dollar day out rival anything attempted heretofore. To those who will journey to Waukegan on Dollar day the savings possible will well repay one for the trouble. The interest in the Lake County Auto show will be at its height on this day, and a pleasant and interesting visit can be arranged at the same time.

### Notice

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of collector of the town of Lake Villa, subject to the will of the majority of the voters of said town.

Percy Dibble.

### People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 18, 1916, at the village hall in the village of Antioch, between the hours of 1 p. m., and 4 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Assessor, one Collector, one Town Clerk and one Commissioner of Highways.

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the Caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be endorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 17, 1916, and then pay his share of the expense of said caucus.

Elmer Brook  
Frank Harden  
Geo. Webb  
Town Committee

Dated at Antioch, Ill., this 17th day of February, 1916

## MENINGITIS CAUSES DEATH OF CHILD

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. King have been called upon to part with their second oldest child, little Gale, aged two years nine months, who was taken from them by death on Saturday last. The funeral was held at the King home in this village Tuesday afternoon with burial in the Hillside Cemetery. The child was ill for only a short time, she went to Sunday school Sunday, Jan. 30, was ill that evening, Monday and Tuesday was up around the house part of the time.

On Wednesday, Dr. C. E. King of Chicago who has always treated Mr. King's children was called on the long distance telephone and prescribed treatment for what was apparently bowel trouble or toxemia.

Thursday Dr. Warriner was called in and continued practically the same treatment until Sunday night when she was removed to Lakeside hospital Chicago, by Dr. King, and the case given to child specialist Dr. Robert A. Black, who, after carefully watching her symptoms for two days, and stating that the early symptoms were almost identical with those of toxemia, diagnosed the case as meningitis or inflammation of the brain. Death came at 6 p. m., Saturday, Feb. 12.

Dr. Black states that her sickness and death were a direct result of the grippe which she had in December and from which she had never fully recovered. Previous to that time she had always been robust and enjoyed perfect health.

## ALLENDALE SCHOOL MAY BECOME HOME OF DEPENDENT BOYS

If the Lake county board of supervisors are successful in their efforts to make arrangements with the heads of the Allendale school for boys at Lake Villa to send dependent children there instead of to several different institutions in the state it is felt that the plan will work out much more harmoniously than it does.

Members of the board of supervisors paid a visit to the Allendale school last Friday and took the matter up in detail. It is known that the training given the youngsters at this school is unexcelled. This training is something the dependent boys sent out from the county court do not get at other state institutions.

Supervisor Conrad of Waukegan and Supervisor Goss of North Chicago are especially interested in the proposition for it is a known fact that big number of the dependent children disposed of in county court come from Waukegan and North Chicago. Occasionally there is a dependent child from some other locality, but this is an exception.

As a rule, the Allendale school is full to overflowing and it might not be possible to make arrangements to have the dependent boys taken there unless some addition to the school could be built. It is possible, however, that the attendance there now is such that additional boys could be accommodated.

At the present time some of the dependent boys are being sent to the Lake Bluff orphanage, some are sent to the Glenwood school for boys and some are sent to other institutions. All agree there are great possibilities in the Allendale school if the proper arrangements can be made.

## DENY WOMEN A BALLOT AT PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY

Women voters are barred from participating in the presidential preference primary April 11, by a supreme court decision handed down orally at Springfield. More than 250,000 women in Cook county will be denied the vote also in the election of ward, precinct and state committeemen and delegates to the national convention. They still have the right, however, to vote for presidential electors in November.

Although the supreme court did not pass on the constitutionality of the act giving the women the right to vote for all except constitutional offices, the opinion does say that the legislature had the right to provide for participation by women in the presidential primaries, but that it failed to incorporate that provision in the act. This was taken by suffrage leaders of Chicago as an indication that the supreme court believes the legislature did not err in passing the limited suffrage act.

### Notice

I hereby announce myself a candidate for collector for the town of Lake Villa, subject to the will of the majority of the voters of said town.

John Gribb.

## NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News In Condensed Form

### CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

One hundred farmers from Benson county, North Dakota, visited Waukegan county last week while on a trip through Wisconsin buying cattle.

The Bank of Burlington has started a novel plan to give the people of Burlington and vicinity money with which to do their Christmas shopping. It is known as the Landis Christmas Savings Club.

On account of the big boom now enjoyed at both of the typewriter factories at Woodstock, that city is sadly in need of more houses. Scores of new families would move there provided houses were obtainable.

Twenty-seven business men and farmers residing in and around Hebron have assured that village of the very best chautauqua it has ever had by allowing their names to go onto the guarantee list, which means that it is up to these men to sell \$700 worth of tickets. Quite an undertaking.

Miss Sophie Epping, of Ingleside, was the victim of a miscellaneous shower at the home of Joe Smitz at Slade's Corners Monday evening, Miss Epping is soon to be the bride of Ben Smitz.

The downtown district of Janesville has been made poleless. All telegraph telephone and power poles were declared a menace by the city commission and ordered removed from the streets. In place of poles the city will erect a modern ornamental lighting system of the single unit type. The "White Way" will cost about \$5,000.

The first company to be incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois for the express purpose of growing and selling mushrooms was formed by Lake county men, all of whom are Highland Park residents. A certificate of incorporation has been granted to the Exmor Mushroom Company of Highland Park and the stock of the newly organized company is \$40,000 all of which, it is said, has been paid in.

A law suit at Estherville, Iowa, recently, says an exchange, determined a question that has been conspicuous for years—that of by-bidding at public sales. A man bought a team of ponies and after the sale he discovered that several fellows had been given a quiet tip to do the by-bidding stunt, so that the team was knocked down to him at a much higher price than it had been offered him at private sale. The purchaser refused to pay the price and was sued for the amount. When the case came to trial, the judge took the case from the jury and gave the verdict to the defendant. This action on the part of the judge has set a precedent in giving the correct status to a bidder at public sales.

## LET PEOPLE KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE FOR SALE

A farmer, who was carrying an express package from a city mail order house, was accosted by a local merchant: "Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express, besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay taxes, and build up this locality. With characteristic frankness, the farmer said: "Why don't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and didn't know you had the goods I have here, nor do I see your name in the paper inviting one to come to your store."

It is true that most times farmers, as well as town people, do not know they can purchase cheaper at home than in the cities. An advertisement in these columns will assist the trade at home movement as well as bring new customers.

Worth While Quotation.  
"Judge not thy friend until thou standest in his place."—Selected.



# THE BALL OF FIRE

## by GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

COPYRIGHT  
1914 BY  
THE RED BOOK  
CORPORATION

ILLUSTRATED BY C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

Towards morning there was an army of newspaper men so worried and distressed, and generally consumed with the mad passion of restraint, that there was scarcely a finger left in the profession, and frightened-eyed copy boys hid behind doors. Suddenly a dozen telegraph operators, in as many offices, jumped from their desks, as if they had been touched at the same instant by a powerful current from their instruments, and shouted varying phrases, a composite of which would be nearest expressed by: "Let 'er go!"

It had been eight o'clock in the evening in New York when Gerald Fosland had first given out his information, and at that moment it was 1 a. m. in Berlin. At 3 a. m., Berlin time, which was 10 p. m. in New York, the Baron von Slachten, who had been detained by an unusual stress of diplomatic business strolled to his favorite cafe. At 3:05 the Baron von Slachten became the most thought about man in his city, but the metropolitan press of Berlin is slightly fettered and more or less curbed, and there are certain formalities to be observed. It is probable, therefore, that the Baron might have gone about his peaceful way for two or three days, had not a fool American, in the advertising branch of one of the New York papers, in an entire ignorance of decent formalities, walked straight out under den Linden, to Baron von Slachten's favorite cafe, and, picking out the Baron at a table with four bushy-faced friends, made this cheerful remark, in the manner and custom of journalists in his native land:

"Well, Baron, the International Transportation company has confessed. Could you give me a few words on the subject?"

The Baron, who had been about to drink a stein of beer, set down his half liter and stared at the young man blankly. His face turned slowly yellow, and he rose.

"Lass heiben," the Baron ordered the handy persons who were about to remove the cheerful advertising representative and incarcerate him for life, and then the Baron walked stolidly out of the cafe, and rode home, and wrote for an hour or so, and ate a heavy early breakfast, and returned to his study, and obligingly shot himself.

This was at seven a. m., Berlin time, which was two a. m. in New York; and owing to the nervousness of an old woman servant, the news reached New York at three a. m., and the big wheels began to go around.

Where was Edward E. Allison? There was nothing the free and entirely uncurbed wanted to know so much as that; but the f. and e. u. was doomed to disappointment in that one desire of its heart. Even as he had stumbled down the steps of the Sargent house, Allison was aware of the hideous thing he had done; aware, too, that Jim Sargent was as violent as good-natured men are apt to be. This thought, it must be said in justice to Allison, came last and went away first. It was from himself that he tried to run away, when he shot his runaway up through the park and into the north country, and, by devious roads, to a place which had come to him as if by inspiration; the Willow club, which was only open in the summertime, and employed a feeble old caretaker in the winter. To this haven, bleak and cold as his own numbered soul, Allison drove in mechanical firmness, and walked around to the kitchen, where he found old Peabody smoking a cornocob pipe, and laboriously mending a pair of breeches.

Allison went into the office and closed the door after him. It was damp and chill in there, but he did not notice it. He sat down in the swivel chair behind the flat top desk and rested his chin in his hands, and stared out of the window at the bleak and dreary landscape. Just within his range of vision was a lonely little creek, shadowed by a mournful drooping willow which had given the club its name, and in the wintry breeze it waved its long tendrils against the leaden gray sky. Allison fixed his eyes on that oddly beckoning tree and strove to think. Old Peabody came pottering in, and with many a clang and clatter built a fire in the capacious Dutch stove; with a longing glance at Allison, for he was starved with the hunger of talk, he went out again.

At dusk he once more opened the door. Allison had not moved. He still sat with his chin in his hands, looking out at that weirdly waving willow. Old Peabody thought that he must be asleep, until he tiptoed up at the side. Allison's gray eyes, unblinking, were staring straight ahead, with no expression in them. It was as if they had turned to glass.

"Excuse me, Mr. Allison. Chicken or steak? I got 'em both, one for supper and one for breakfast."

Allison turned slowly, part way towards Peabody; not entirely.

"Chicken or steak?" repeated Peabody.

"Eh? Yes. Oh, yes. Yes. The chicken."

The fire had gone out. Peabody rebuilt it. He came in an hour later, and studied the silent man at the desk for a long minute, and then he decided an important question for himself. He brought in Allison's dinner on a tray and set it on a corner of the desk.

At eleven Peabody came in again, to see if Allison were not ready to go to bed; but Allison sent him away as soon as he had fixed the fire. The tray was untouched, and out there in the dim moonlight, which peered now and then through the shifting clouds, the long-armed willow beckoned and beckoned.

Morning came, cold and gray and damp as the night had been. Allison had fallen asleep towards the dawn, sitting at his desk with his heavy head on his arms, and not even the clatter of the building of the fire roused him. At seven when Peabody came, Allison rose up with a start at the opening of the door, but before he glanced at Peabody, he looked out of the window at the willow.

"Good-morning," said Peabody, with a cheerfulness which sounded oddly in that dim, bare room. "I brought you the paper, and some fresh eggs. There was a little touch of frost this morning, but it went away about time for sun-up. How will you have your eggs? Fried, I suppose, after the steak. Seems like you don't have much appetite," and he scrutinized the untouched tray with mingled regret and resentment. Since Allison paid no attention to him, he decided on eggs fried after the steak, and started for the door.

Allison had picked up the paper mechanically. It had lain with the top part downwards, but his own picture was in the center. He turned the paper over, so that he could see the headlines.

"Peabody!" No longer the dead tones of a man in a mental stupor, a man who cannot think, but in the sharp tones of a man who can feel.

"Yes, sir." Sharp and crisp, like the snap of a whip. Allison had scared it out of him.

"Don't come in again until I call you."

"Yes, sir." Grieved this time. Darn it, wasn't he doing his best for the man!

So it had come; the time when his will was not God! A god should be omnipotent, impregnable, unassailable, absolute. He was surprised at the calmness with which he took this blow. It was the very bigness of the hurt which left it so little painful. A man with his leg shot off suffers not one-tenth so much as a man who tears his fingernail to the quick. Moreover, there was that other big horror which had left him stupefied and numb. He had not known that in his ruthlessness there was any place for remorse, or for terror of himself at anything he might choose to do. But there was. He entered into no ravings now, no



The World He Had Meant to Make His Own Never Saw Him Again.

writhings, no outcries. He realized calmly and clearly all he had done, and all which had happened to him in retribution. He saw the downfall of his stupendous scheme of worldwide conquest. He saw his fortune, to the last penny, swept away, for he had invested all that he could raise on his securities and his business and his prospects, in the preliminary expenses of the International Transportation company, bearing this portion of the financial burden himself, as part of the plan by which he meant to obtain ultimate control and command of the tremendous consoli-tation, and become the king among kings, with the whole world in his imperious grasp, a sway larger than that of any potentate who had ever sat upon a throne, larger than the sway of all the monarchs of earth put together, as large terrestrially as the sway of God himself! All

these he saw crumbled away, fallen down around him, a wreck so complete that no shred or splinter of it was worth the picking up; saw himself disgraced and discredited, hated and ridiculed throughout the length and breadth and circumference of the very earth he had meant to rule; saw himself discarded by the strong men whom he had inveigled into this futile scheme and saw himself forced into commercial death as wolves rend and devour a crippled member of their pack; last, he saw himself loathed in the one pure breast he had sought to make his own; and that was the deepest hurt of all; for now, in the bright blaze of his own conflagration, he saw that, beneath his grossness, he had loved her, after all, loved her with a love which, if he had shorn it of its dross, might perhaps have won her.

Through all that day he sat at the desk, and when the night time came again, he walked out of the house, and across the field, and over the tiny footbridge, under the willow tree, with the still beckoning arms; and to the world, his world, the world he had meant to make his own, never saw him again.

### CHAPTER XXVIII.

#### A Matter of Conscience.

Gall stood at the rail of the White-cap, gazing out over the dancing blue waves with troubled eyes.

"Penny for your thoughts." The immensely handsome Dick Rodley had strolled up, in his blue jacket and white trousers and other nautical embellishments.

"The news in the paper," she told him. "It's so big."

Dick looked down at her critically. She was so new a Gall to him that he was puzzled, and worried, too, for he felt, rather than saw, that some trouble possessed this dearest of his friends.

"Yes, it is big news," he admitted; "big enough and startling enough to impress anyone very gravely." Then he shook his head at her. "But you mustn't worry about it, Gall. You're not responsible."

Gall turned her eyes from him and looked out over the white-edged waves again.

"It is a tremendous responsibility," she mused, whereupon Dick, as became him, violently broke the thread of thought by taking her arm and drawing her away from the rail, and walking gayly with her up to the forward shelter deck, where, shielded from the crispness of the wind, there sat, around the big table and amid a tangle of Sunday papers, Jim Sargent and Rev. Smith Boyd, Arly and Gerald Fosland, all four deep in the discussion of the one possible topic of conversation.

"Allison's explosion again," objected Dick, as Gall and he joined the group, and caught the general tenor of the thought. "I suppose the only way to escape that is to jump off the White-cap. Gall's worse than any of you. I find she's responsible for the whole thing."

Arly and Gerald looked up quickly. "I neither said nor intimated anything of the sort," Gall reprimanded Dick, for the benefit of the Foslands, and she sat down by Arly, whereupon Dick, observing that he was much offended, patted Gall on the shoulder, and disappeared in search of Ted.

"I'd like to hand a vote of thanks to the responsible party," laughed Jim Sargent, to whom the news meant more than Gall appreciated. "With Allison broke, Urbank of the Midcontinent succeeds to control of the A.-P., and Urbank is anxious to incorporate the Towanda Valley in the system. He told me so yesterday."

The light which leaped into Gall's eyes, and the trace of color which flashed into her cheeks, were most comforting to Arly; and they exchanged a smile of great satisfaction. They clutched hands ecstatically under the corner of the table, and wanted to laugh outright. However, it would keep.

"The destruction of Mr. Allison was a feat of which any gentleman's conscience might approve," commented Gerald Fosland, who had spent some time in definitely settling with himself the ethics of that question. "The company he proposed to form was a menace to the liberty of the world and the progress of civilization."

"The destruction didn't go far enough," snapped Jim Sargent. "Clark, Vance, Haverman, Grandin, Babbitt, Taylor, Chisholm; these fellows won't be touched, and they built up their monopolies by the same method Allison proposed; trickery, force and plain theft!"

"Tiarsh language, Uncle Jim Sargent, to use toward your respectable fellow-vestrymen," chided Arly, her black eyes dancing.

"Clark and Chisholm?" and Jim Sargent's brows knotted. "They're not my fellow-vestrymen. Either they go or I do!"

"I would like you to remain," quietly stated Rev. Smith Boyd. "I hope to achieve several important alterations in the ethics of Market Square church." He was grave this morning. He had unknowingly been ripening for some time on many questions; and the revelations in this morning's papers had brought him to the point of decision. "I wish to drive the money changers out of the temple," he added, and glanced at Gall with a smile in which there was acknowledgment.

"A remarkably lucrative enterprise, eh Gall?" laughed her Uncle Jim, remembering her criticism on the occasion of her first and only vestry meeting, when she had called their attention to the satire of the stained-glass window.

"You will have still the scribes and pharisees, doctor; those who stand praying in the public places, so they

may be seen of all men," and Gall smiled across at him, within her eyes the mischievous twinkle which had been absent for many days.

"I hope to be able to remove the public place," replied the rector, with a gravity which told of something vital beneath the apparent repartee. Mrs. Boyd, strolling past with Aunt Grace Sargent, paused to look at him fondly. "I shall set myself, with such strength as I may have, against the building of the proposed cathedral."

"Don't be foolish, Boyd," protested Sargent, who had always felt a fatherly responsibility for the young rector. "It's a big ambition and a worthy ambition, to build that cathedral, and because you're offended with certain things the papers have said, about Clark and Chisholm in connection with the church, is no reason you should cut off your nose to spite your face."

"It is not the publication of these things which has determined me," returned the rector thoughtfully. "It has merely hastened my decision. To begin with, I acknowledge now that it was only a vague, artistic dream of mine that such a cathedral, by its very magnificence, would promote worship. That might have been the case when cathedrals were the only magnificent buildings erected, and when every rich and glittering thing was devoted to religion. A golden candlestick then became connected entirely with the service of the Almighty. Now, however, magnificence has no such signification. The splendor of a cathedral must enter into competition with the splendor of a statehouse, a museum or a hotel."

"You shouldn't switch that way, Boyd," remonstrated Sargent, showing his keen disappointment. "When you began to agitate for the cathedral you brought a lot of our members in who hadn't attended services in years. You stirred them up. You got them interested. They'll drop right off."

"I hope not," returned the rector, earnestly. "I hope to reach them with a higher ambition, a higher pride, a higher vanity, if you like to put it that way. I wish them to take joy in establishing the most magnificent conditions for the poor which have ever been built! We have no right to the money which is to be paid us for the Vedder court property. We have no right to spend it in pomp. It belongs to the poor from whom we have taken it, and to the city which has made us rich by enhancing the value of our ground. I propose to build permanent and sanitary tenements, to house as many poor people as possible, and conduct them without a penny of profit above the cost of repairs and maintenance."

Gall bent upon him beaming eyes, and the delicate flush, which had begun to return to her cheeks, deepened. Was this the sort of tenement he had proposed to re-erect in Vedder court? Perhaps she had been hasty! Rev. Smith Boyd in turning slowly from one to the other of the little group, by way of establishing mental communication with them, rested for a moment in the beaming eyes of Gall, and smiled at her in affectionate recognition, then swept his glance on to his mother, where it lingered.

"You are perfectly correct," stated Gerald Fosland, who, though sitting stiffly upright, had managed nevertheless to dispose one elbow where it touched gently the surface of Arly. "Market Square church is a much more dignified old place of worship than the ostentatious cathedral would ever be, and your project for spending the money has such strict justice at the bottom of it that it must prevail. But, I say, Doctor Boyd, and he gave his mustache a contemplative tug; "don't you think you should include a small margin of profit for the future extension of your idea?"

"That's glorious, Gerald!" approved Gall; and Arly, laughing, patted his hand. "You're probably right," considered the rector, studying Fosland with a new interest. "I think we'll have to put you on the vestry!"

"I'd be delighted, I'm sure," responded Gerald, in the courteous tone of one accepting an invitation to dinner.

"Do you hear what your son's planning to do?" called Jim Sargent to Mrs. Boyd. He was not quite reconciled. "He proposes to take that wonderful new rectory away from you."

The beautiful Mrs. Boyd merely dimpled.

"I am a trifle astonished," she confessed. "My son has been so extremely eager about it; but if he is relinquishing the dream, it is because he wants something else very much more worth while. I entirely approve of his plan for the new tenements," and she did not understand why they all laughed at her. She did feel, however, that there was affection in the laughter; and she was quite content. Laughing with them, she walked on with Grace Sargent.

Gerald Fosland drew forward his chair.

"Do you know," he observed, "I should like very much to become a member of your vestry."

"I'm glad you are interested," returned the rector, and producing a pencil he drew a white advertising space towards him. "This is the plan of tenement I have in mind," and for the next half hour the five of them discussed tenement plans with great enthusiasm.

At the expiration of that time, Ted and Lucile and Dick and Marion came romping up, with the deliberate intention of creating a disturbance; and Gall and Rev. Smith Boyd, being thrown accidentally to the edge of that whirlpool, walked away for a rest.

"They tell me you're going abroad," observed the rector, looking down at her sadly, as they paused at her favorite rail space.

"Yes," she answered, quietly. "Fath-

er and mother are coming up next week," and she glanced up at the rector from under her curving lashes. There was a short space of silence. It was almost as if these two were weary.

"We shall miss you very much," he told her, in all sincerity. They were both looking out over the blue waves; he, tall, broad-shouldered, agile of limb; she, straight, lithe, graceful. Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Sargent passed them admiringly, but went on by with a trace of sadness.

"I'm sorry to leave," Gall replied. "I shall be very anxious to know how you are coming on with your new plan. I'm proud of you for it."

"Thank you," he returned. They were talking mechanically. In them was an inexpressible sadness. They had come so near, and yet they were so far apart. Moreover, they knew that there was no chance of change. It was a matter of conscience which came between them, and it was a divergence which would widen with the years. And yet they loved. They mutually knew it, and it was because of that love that they must stay apart.

### CHAPTER XXIX.

#### A Vestry Meeting.

There was a strained atmosphere in the vestry meeting from the first. Every member present felt the tension. From the moment old Joseph G. Clark walked in with Chisholm. They did not even nod to Rev. Smith Boyd, but took their seats solidly in their customary places at the table, Clark, shielding his eyes, as was his wont, against the light which streamed on from the red robe of the Good Shepherd. The repression was apparent, too, in Rev. Smith Boyd, who rose to address his vestrymen as soon as the late-comers arrived.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I wish to speak to you as the treasury committee, rather than as vestrymen, for it is in the former capacity which you always attend. I am advised that we have been paid for Vedder court."

Chisholm, to whom he directed a gaze of inquiry, nodded his head.

"It's in the Majestic," he stated. "I have plans for its investment, which I wish to lay before the committee."

"I shall lay my own before them at the same time," went on the rector. "I wish, however, to preface these plans by the statement that I have, so far as I am concerned, relinquished all thought of building the new cathedral."

Nicholas Van Ploon, who had been much troubled of late, brightened and nodded his round head emphatically.

"That's what I say," he declared. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### GRADES IN MEXICAN ARMY

American Woman Learned Something From Visit Paid Her by a Detachment of Villistas.

Some years ago a humorous story went the rounds of the newspapers, about a young lady who, at a gathering of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, held her head exceedingly high, explaining her haughty demeanor on the ground that she was descended from a bona fide private soldier—the only private, she was convinced, in the Revolutionary hosts. The following incident would seem to indicate that the Mexicans are fighting today are almost as "well officered" as the patriot army of the young lady's lively fancy.

An American woman—now safe in the states—writes that five soldados of the Villistas following one day rode into her remote mountain camp. They were very decent fellows, and made no threats; still, in the absence of her husband, it seemed only wise to give them plenty of food and drink, also to yield gracefully to the request of one of the number, who said he was the captain, for the "loan" of a blanket.

Pretty soon a second warrior intimated that he, too, could use a blanket to advantage in his campaigning, adding that he, too, was captain. When a third made the same request, also announcing his rank as that of captain, their hostess paused in her distribution of blankets.

"Tell me," she inquired politely, "is this entire detachment composed of captains?"

"Oh, no, senora!" replied the one who had first spoken. "I am Captain Primero, this is Captain Segundo, and this is Captain Tercero. Those"—indicating the two remaining—"are the private soldiers."

And at this the admiring senora, according to her own account, at once gave a blanket to each of the two "high privates in the rear rank"—moved by "sympathy with them for being captained firstly, secondly, and even thirdly, and also by admiration of them as being such rare birds!" Youth's Companion.

#### Hair Demand Exceeds Supply.

During the last few years the exportation of human hair from Japan has increased to the point that the demand for it now far exceeds the available supply. Especially when compared with that of the average European, the hair of the Japanese woman is extremely long, elastic, and strong, which gives it superiority for commercial purposes.

The United States and France offer the principal markets for the Oriental dealers. In Europe it is much used for weaving purposes, the hair being bleached by chemical treatment, dyed in different colors, and subsequently woven with silk into ribbon materials and heavy fabrics suitable for draperies and upholstery, some of which command prices of several hundred pounds a yard.

## Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomaine-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick head, ache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

#### Punished.

"What is that horrible looking effigy they've got stuck up in the middle of the public square?" asked the city man of the landlord of the Punkville Arms.

"That sir," replied the landlord, "is the statue of Silas W. Punk, the man who founded Punkville."

"Founded Punkville, eh? Well, if that's the case he richly deserved what the artist did to him."

#### A GRATEFUL OLD LADY.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, also Diamond Dinner Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache, also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbago and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of my suffering. It is agreeable to me for you to publish this letter. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved. 50c per box.—Adv.

That's So.

"There is no use worrying."

"But if you don't you have no excuse for joining a 'Don't Worry club'!"

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Praise men and flatter women, and you will have many fair-weather friends.

When a fool and his money are parted the parting is such sweet sorrow!



## I OWE MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. ROBT. STORIEL, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

Tangled Up.  
"What is your name, sir?"  
"My name is Knott Martin, your honor."  
"Well, what is it?"  
"It is Knott Martin."  
"Not Martin again? We don't ask you what your name is not, but what it is. No contempt of court, sir!"  
"If your honor will give me leave, I'll spell my name."  
"Well, spell it."  
"K-n-o-double-t, Knott, M-a-r, Martin, tin, Martin."  
"Oh, very well, Mr. Martin; we are through it now, but it is one of the most knotty cases we have had before us for some time."

**PREPAREDNESS!**  
To Fortify The System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs, acts as a tonic and laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand colds, grip and influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S. 212-214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

His Prescription.  
"Doctor, I have a frightful cold in my head. What shall I take for it?"  
"A handkerchief, madam."

Yes, Yes.  
"I'd go through fire and water for you."  
"And how about firewater?"

**Makes Work a Burden**  
A bad back makes hard work harder. All day the dull throbbing and the sharp, darting pains make you miserable, and there's no rest at night. Maybe it's your daily work that hurts the kidneys, for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do weaken them. Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should do as well for you. Thousands recommend them.

**An Iowa Case**  
J. H. McFarland, 907 Hazle St., Atlantic, Iowa, says: "The pains in my back and sides were severe and at times I could hardly turn in bed. The doctor said the trouble was brought on by a strain or fall, but his medicine brought only temporary relief. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and they relieved me wonderfully, making me feel like a different man. I know they can't be equalled in curing kidney ills."

**Don't Persecute Your Bowels**  
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Bilelessness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

**SELDOM SEE**  
a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stiffler, knee or throat. **ABSORBINE** TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no halt gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instruction and Book \$3 free. ABSORBINE, JR., the anti-septic ointment for man, reduces Painful Swellings, Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises, Venereal Ulcers, Pains and Inflammations. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at drug stores delivered. Made in the U.S.A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 510 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## WHAT'S HAPPENING in the BIG CITIES

### Gotham Newsies Hear President Wilson by Phone

NEW YORK.—Imagine a room full of newsboys with ears pressed to telephone receivers and eyes just jumping with delight, listening to no less a personage than the president of the United States, as he told them how much he liked them. That's just what happened at the Boys' club at Avenue A and Tenth street one night a little while ago. As soon as connections were established with the White House, 60 boys with frostbitten noses leaped to the receivers, heard half of the president's message, and then made way for 60 more youngsters, who received the rest of Mr. Wilson's remarks.

No presidential message was ever listened to with greater attention and the boys, most of them ranging from eight to ten years of age, stamped their feet and burst into such a frenzy of joy that even President Wilson, in the White House, heard the demonstration and inquired from Robert Stewart Scarborough, one of the officials on this end of the wire, what it was all about. Mr. Scarborough told him the newsboys were merely expressing their thanks for the message they had received and the president responded with a hearty laugh and a cheerful "good night."

Sixty receivers installed by the courtesy of the New York Telephone company served to put the newsboys on speaking terms with the executive of the United States. "My, ain't it great," one of them gasped as he heard the president's words. "Hurry up, lemme get at it, will yer," exclaimed another boy, clutching at the receiver. "Aw, wait a minute!" was the whispered reply. "He ain't through yet." "Aw, come on, give me a chance," urged the anxious youngster. And so it went on all along the line until the president had finished speaking.

### This Chicago "Fish" Turned Out to Be a Shark

CHICAGO.—It was a fine, dry Sunday and West Madison street was alive with boys who buzzed about the closed entrances of saloons like so many drones. At Madison and Desplaines streets lounged "Molar" Lynch and "Spike" Carroll, the former manhandling his nails with a battered fetch and the latter discoursing on the depression in the "jack-rolling" industry produced by the Sunday closing order. "Spike" paused in the midst of one of his most convincing arguments, with hand uplifted, as down the street in a zigzag course staggered a large man, puffing stertorously and mumbling to himself. The man veered towards the building line, lunged unsteadily toward the gutter, swung for a moment to a light pole, and sprawled into the street. "Fish!" exclaimed "Spike."

"Molar" flung away his manhandling set and the two shuffled toward the gutter. They lifted the stranger to his feet, recovered his hat, set it upon his disheveled hair, and brushed his clothes. Then they backed him up against a wall. The stranger closed his eyes and began to snore. "Spike" winked at "Molar," and the two began a hasty search of his pockets. In one they found 89 cents. In another two bullets. "Must have a gun," whispered "Spike." "Yes, and one that's in fine working order," snapped the stranger, becoming suddenly awake and whipping out a revolver. "Now, I'm going to put both of you to bed in the Desplaines street station."

### Army of Bats Fighting San Antonio's Mosquitoes

SAN ANTONIO, TEX.—An army of mosquito-eating bats, several thousand strong, has been turned loose in San Antonio. If, as has been predicted for it, the army succeeds in crippling seriously the activities of the germ-laden mosquito population, many other cities may follow San Antonio's example and establish their "municipal bat roosts."

Dr. C. A. R. Campbell, who has made a special study of bats, is responsible for San Antonio's bat roost. The institution came into existence last spring. It was not a success in its first year owing to the fact that it was established late in the spring, and its population was not numerous enough. This spring there is a large army of bats on hand and it has been given an early start.

Doctor Campbell says that one bat in the course of a single day will eat 1,000 mosquitoes. He expects hordes of mosquitoes to perish daily, and that by the end of the summer the pestiferous insects will be almost, if not entirely, missing from this locality. Doctor Campbell says that the more malaria, typhoid and other germs a mosquito carries, the better the bat relishes it. After April 30 the bats grow less hungry and more sleepy. By the end of July their flight totals only about two hours. Soon thereafter the season for baby bats arrives. A neighboring city having written to Doctor Campbell asking him to get rid of mosquitoes, he replied: "Breed bats." Then he got another letter inquiring, "But when you've got rid of the mosquitoes, how do you get rid of the bats?"

### Savannah Cobbler Makes Shoes for Hunting Dogs

SAVANNAH.—South Carolina has been accused of many things, but here is a new one. The going is so hard that it has become necessary to have the dogs used in hunting wear shoes. The common yellow dog may have his day, but just now it is the fine animal with the pedigree which is breaking into the new fashion. F. C. Cler, a veteran Savannah shoemaker, was commissioned by David Woostencroft, manager of the Goodhope camp, to make a complete set of shoes for ten dogs, and he has completed the order. The shoes cost \$40. The purchaser explained that the shoes were needed for bird dogs and others used in deer and fox hunting, in order to protect their feet from the misery of the cockspur or sandspur. The soles of the dog shoes are circular and a trifle larger than a silver dollar. They are made of well leather. The tops, which are laced around the dogs' legs, are of vicil kid. The foot is forced into the shoe top, which resembles in a general way the leg of a small sock, and the lacing, which are exactly the same in type as those used in man's footwear, are then drawn tightly and tied.

## WOMAN WITH BROOM ROUTS THE ROBBERS

Rescues Husband by Beating His Assailants Over Head and Poking Them in Ribs.

New York.—Mrs. Anthony Cunono, wife of a well-to-do real estate owner of the Bronx, heard a noise outside the door of her apartment at 281 East 136th street last evening. She took her attention from the dinner she was making ready long enough to look out in the hall and there spied three men making a combined attack upon her husband, who was getting much the worst of it.

Mrs. Cunono had none of the weapons recognized in modern warfare at hand, but she had a new stiff broom, and it took only an instant for her to grab that up and get out into the hall.

The fight did not last long. A few minutes later three men were



The Fight Did Not Last Long.

falling over themselves trying to get through the doorway at the same time. They had been jabbed in the face with the straw, punched in the back and front with the handle and smashed over the head so fast they couldn't fight back.

Mr. Cunono suffered the loss of two teeth. A little later he identified a man standing on a nearby corner as one of his assailants. This man, who was arrested, vehemently denied the charge, but he was locked up.

The detectives said that the trio, thinking the real estate man, who owns several buildings, might have money on his person, had tried to hold him up outside his door.

### THOUGHT MURDER WAS MOVIE

Officer Sat on Motorcycle as Real Estate Man Killed Banker in California Town.

Tropico, Cal.—A quarrel over the placing of a tombstone shop on a residence street of this place resulted in the murder of B. W. Richardson, millionaire vice-president of the First National bank of Tropico, by Thomas Mizer, a real estate man. The banker was walking down one of the village streets when Mizer approached, leveled a gun and, without a word, shot and killed him. Deputy City Marshal Fairfield sat on his motorcycle a short distance away and watched the murder, under the impression that a moving picture was being staged.

### HALF OF COLLEGE COEDS WED

Oxford (O.) Institution's Records Show 434 of 960 Graduates Have Married.

Oxford, O.—Almost half of all the graduates of the Western College for Women have married, says a bulletin just issued by the college. The estimate includes the 1915 graduating class. Of the 960 graduates in the last sixty years, 434 have married, 32 have entered missionary work, 297 have become teachers, two are practicing law, six are librarians, six physicians and one is a college president. The present student body consists of 264 women, 29 from Illinois.

### NEVER MINDED AT \$1,000 TIP

But Boston Walter Gets Only \$10 Bill When Woman Discovers Her Mistake.

Boston.—After Mrs. Dudley L. Page, wife of the candy manufacturer, had lunched with friends at the Hotel Lenox the other afternoon, she placed a \$1,000 bill for a tip on the silver tray. Most waiters are stoics and this one never even coughed. Clerk Morse, however, sent the bill back with an inquiry as to whether it was intended. "I thought it was a \$10 bill," said Mrs. Page, as she smilingly exchanged it for one of that denomination.

Husband's Laugh Cost \$1,000. St. Louis.—Frank Bielleky laughed long and heartily when his wife faint-ed the other day and fell against a stove in court here, while he was on trial for wife abandonment. Bielleky was fined \$1,000 and sentenced to serve a year in prison.

## New Strength for Lame Backs and Worn-out Conditions

Dear Mr. Editor:  
I suffered from lame back and a tired, worn-out feeling. Was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to get around. It would usually come on at first with crick in small of my back. I took Anuric Tablets and my back commenced to get better. I did not have to walk doubled over as I did before using the "Anuric." It is the best remedy I have ever taken for what it is intended to relieve.

A. G. DRAKE.  
NOTE:—When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Ask the druggist for "Anuric," put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.

Etiquette Above Hunger.  
A wanderer in the wilderness and without food, the hapless city sportsman was found at last in an advanced stage of exhaustion. His rescuers propped him up against a tree trunk and offered him a cup of steaming broth. Feebly he waved them away. "Come, old man, take a little," said they, again offering the cup. A spasm, as of distress, passed over the city man's face.

"You—you are serving on the wrong side," he corrected in a whisper. For he had been brought up in a home where only the very best table manners prevailed, and he had often corrected a new waitress for the same fault.—Puck.

## RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Chopping Him Off.  
"I don't want to interfere with your business, but—" began the village bore. "All right!" interrupted Cyrus K. Snapper. "Go ahead and interfere with it!"—Judge.

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

It always makes a man peevish when people compliment him on his success and then add that they can't understand it.

## BANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY

Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger and allow it to remain on five minutes. Then bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap and continue some minutes. This treatment is best upon rising and retiring, but is effective at any time. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

His Sad Ending.  
"What killed po' Sam Black?"  
"De doctah said he had a torpedo liver, and I 'spect it done 'sploded!"

Piles Cured in 4 to 10 Days  
Druggists refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Precastination is a banana peel that has caused the downfall of many a man.

There are times when nothing speaks more eloquently than silence.

The grave is a narrow escape from life.

Debts expand as they are contracted.

Too many glasses may make a tumbler of a man.

Motto of the confidence man: "Watch and prey."

Dudyard Kipling is fifty years old.

## FROM GIRLHOOD TO OLD AGE WOMEN ARE HELPED

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for every conceivable ailment and disease of a womanly nature. It is a woman's temperance medicine and its ingredients are published on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, hot flashes, catarrhal conditions, bearing down sensations, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.

War's Changes in Paris.  
Before the war, no tobacco was too fine for the Parisienne. Egyptian, Turkish or Russian, was eagerly sought. Cigarettes with real gold tips were not enough. A rose petal was considered a more dainty mouthpiece. Now the cheapest tobacco is the fashion and in their sympathy with the men at the front women have taken to smoking "caporal," as their heroes do. The ivory cigarette holder may have a circle of pearls set in it, but the cigarette must be the same as "his."

## "CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Classified.  
"What is Dubkins, anyhow, pro-ally or pro-German?" asked Hickenlooper. "Oh, Dubkins is a snootral," said Bilkins. "Snootral? You mean neutral, don't you?" "No," said Bilkins. "I mean snootral. Dubkins spends his time turning up his nose at both sides."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes  
make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't let your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

The girl who chooses a husband because he has the "rocks" may have a marble heart.

Debts expand as they are contracted.

Too many glasses may make a tumbler of a man.

Motto of the confidence man: "Watch and prey."

Dudyard Kipling is fifty years old.

**FREE "FILM AND FAVORITES"**  
A NEW BOOK CONTAINING AUTOGRAPHED PHOTOGRAPHS and brief biographies of 78 leading photoplay stars sent FREE if you will send us the names and addresses of parents of crippled, deformed and paralyzed children in your community. If preferred, will send autographed photo pillow top made on gold satin, 18x18 in. Choice of following players: Alice Joyce, Mary Pickford, Anita Stewart, Pearl White, Francis Bushman or Jack Kerrigan. Write names plainly. State age and character of trouble if possible.  
**FREE McCLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM**, St. Louis, Mo.  
937 E. Aubert Avenue

## Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices  
Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses.

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa. No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Deughan, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; H. V. McKinnis, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents





Auspices Waukegan Commercial Association

# Waukegan Armory

THREE  
DAYS

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, February 24-25-26

THREE  
DAYS

## LAKE COUNTY'S 1<sup>ST</sup>., EXHIBIT OF MOTOR CARS

Represented by all Lake County Dealers

MUSIC

Doors Open from 10:00 a.m. to 10:30 p.m.

TICKETS 25c

In keeping with the progress other localities are showing throughout the country, Lake County will conduct its first Automobile Show in the near future—February 24th, 25th and 26th. The Waukegan Armory building has been reserved for this remarkable motor car exhibition, and therein will be displayed by the dealers of Lake Co., the reputable makes they represent. Great preparations, much time and expense have been expended in making this occasion one long to be remembered hereabouts.

It is the purpose of the exhibitors to make this show as instructive as possible, and by the way arrangements have been made it cannot help but prove beneficial to prospective motorists, and interesting to the general public. Keep abreast with the progress of the motor car, for this is one of America's foremost industries, and you should be acquainted with it. Special decorations will greatly enhance the beauty of this magnificent display of 1916 motor cars. Everybody will be at the Auto Show.

**CHALMERS  
MARMON  
SAXON**  
Lux Auto Sales Co.,  
WAUKEGAN

**HUDSON**  
SUPER-SIX  
Ames Motor Sales Co.,  
HAROLD T. AMES, Mgr.  
Waukegan  
E. B. Doolittle, Grayslake

**JEFFERY**  
Sibley & Hawkins, Lake Co.  
Dealers, Antioch, Ill.  
J. E. DOYLE  
Waukegan Representative

**OVERLAND**  
Lewis Garage  
WAUKEGAN

**FORD**  
Scripps-Booth  
**CADILLAC**  
Pearce Motor Company,  
Exclusive Agents,  
WAUKEGAN

**MAXWELL**  
G. A. WILKE  
Waukegan  
PURDY & SONS  
Highland Park  
JOHN WASHBURN  
Grayslake

**CASE**  
PHIL SHERIDAN  
Waukegan

Lexington-Howard  
MACK & CADY  
Waukegan

**STUDEBAKER**  
L. J. WHITE  
Waukegan

**BUICK, PAIGE,  
DODGE**  
GARFORD MOTOR TRUCKS  
Wilder Auto Sales Company  
Waukegan

**VELIE, FORD,  
OVERLAND**  
ROSING & THELEN  
Round Lake

**OGREN**  
The New Waukegan-Made  
**MOTOR CAR**  
Special Display

**REGAL CARS**  
Indian Motor Cycles  
VULCANIZING  
Higgenbotham & Douglas  
Waukegan

**CHANDLER & OAKLAND**  
Automobiles  
A & S MOTOR CO.  
Represented by Brad Kent  
Griffin's Garage  
Waukegan

**Pearce Motor Co.**  
Accessories, Ford Parts  
and Tires  
Waukegan

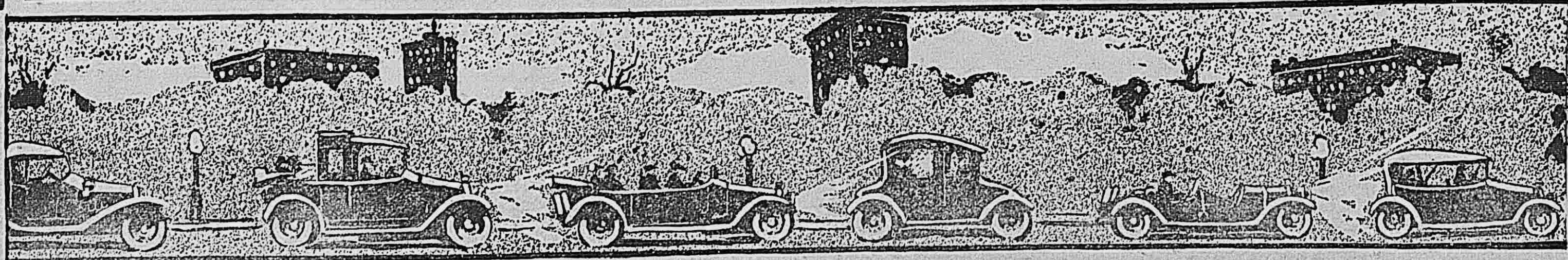
**BEACH GARAGE**  
Lee Puncture Proof Tires,  
Gargoyle Mobiles Oils,  
Accessories  
Waukegan

**Shaver Electric Co.**  
Highland Park  
Expert Repairing of Magneto-  
toes, Coils, Batteries. Self  
Starting & Lighting Systems.  
Look for the BLUE Front

**Two Cars In One**  
It takes just 10 seconds  
to convert your Ford into  
a light delivery truck.  
See it done at the show.  
The Murphy disappearing  
truck body  
H. K. COALE, Jr.  
Highland Park

**D. & S. Soda Grill**  
Will Serve  
**REFRESHMENTS**

**Auto Blankets,**  
Rugs, Robes,  
Rubber Coats, Dusters and  
Blankets  
E. DURKIN and O. EIMERMAN  
L. J. Yager's Store





## LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Water-proof work shoes, at Webb's.

Mrs. Maude Sabin was in Chicago Thursday.

J. R. Cribb spent Sunday with his mother at Lake Villa.

Mrs. Jennie Sanborn and Miss Florence Brogan were in Burlington Friday.

Chas. Viegell, manager of the Toby Inn, and wife are spending the week in Chicago.

Joe Savage returned to his school duties at Rochester, N. Y., last Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams left this week to spend a month at the Anderson home in Chicago.

I will be at Chase Webb's store on Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week to receive taxes.

W. T. Taylor, Collector.

Russell Harden is home on an enforced vacation suffering from an infection of a finger on his right hand.

High and low rubber boots, at Webb's.

Gus Einfeldt of Oak Park was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Tobiasson on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fields were in Waukegan Tuesday, we understand Ralph has accepted a position to drive for the Standard Oil company, covering a territory west of Waukegan.

R. Wilson of Kenosha was an Antioch visitor Tuesday, coming here to close a deal whereby the Jos. Hoyer farm, which Mr. Wilson recently purchased is now transferred to Mr. Rentner who will take possession this spring.

I have made arrangements to hold a sale each week on certain article. This week I am offering pearl and gold bead chains at greatly reduced prices. Gold filled beads, regular price \$2 and \$3.50 now \$2.25 for this week only at Keulman's. See my window for bargains.

### Church Services

#### Methodist Episcopal Church

Everett Knight Hester, Minister.

The public will please take notice of the change of hour of the morning service as follows:

10:30 a. m.—Public Worship.  
12:00 a. m.—Sunday School. Adult bible classes. The Barnea bible class for all men. The Delta Alpha class for young women.

Sunday—3:00 p. m.—Meeting of the Junior League.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League hour.  
7:30 p. m.—Evangelistic services. Special song service led by Mr. Reep. Subject of sermon, "The Man Without God."

Special services will be held each evening during next week, except Saturday. Services will begin at 7:30 o'clock the first half will consist of a song service by the special director, Mr. Reep. Afternoon meetings will be held each day except Monday and Saturday at 2:30 o'clock. Place announced from pulpit.

#### St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

Church School at 9:45.  
Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

#### Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

### C. G. FOLTZ CO.

Burlington, Wis.

Established 1857

DRY GOODS  
CLOTHING  
CARPETS AND RUGS

"The Proof is in the Merchandise"

The most convincing ad. that we can send out to you during these uncertain times as to price on account of the scarcity of "Dependent" dyes is: That to every person interested in the values of merchandise they buy, that we offer to you and ask you at all times to use OUR VALUES as a basis for buying the right merchandise at the right price. The values we are able to offer you this season, because we did our buying early, we known will save you money.

C. F. FOLTZ CO.

Geo. Martin of Gurnee was in Antioch Monday.

N. S. Burnett is visiting his daughter at Endeavor, Wis.

Miss Hattie Miller is visiting her parents near Bristol.

Mrs. Frank Fenderson was an Antioch caller Wednesday.

Oren Olcott of English Prairie was in Antioch Saturday.

Mr. Klugh of Woodstock was in Antioch on business last week.

Sibley & Hawkins have sold to Henry Grimm a new Jeffery "Four"

Mrs. Andrew Lynch spent last Saturday visiting relatives in Chicago.

Joe Lama returned home Monday after spending several days in Chicago.

A nephew of Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Ames, of Chicago visited them over Sunday.

Mrs. John White of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cushing.

Thos Lynce, yard foreman at Kolze, and his son Raymond visited his brother, Andrew Lynce, last Thursday.

Misses Daddie Tiffany and Belle Hughes spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Ben Burke at Fox Lake.

If you have a piece of furniture or stoves that are taking up room in your house. Call 149-J we'll explain a good way to move them.

Don't fail to attend the mask ball given in the opera house Tuesday evening, Feb. 22, Washington's birthday. Music by Hanneman's orchestra.

Word has been received here that Dr. Roy Williams has met with the misfortune of having his arm broken, while in the act of cranking his car.

The ladies of the Hosmer church will serve a chicken pie dinner at Mrs. Will Bryant's, Feb. 19. Dinner 50 cents. Children 25 cents. Everybody invited.

The Ladies Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. Arthur Edgar on Wednesday, Feb. 23, at 2 p. m. Everybody invited. Mrs. Chase Webb, Sec.

Chas. Pullen suffered from a slight paralytic stroke on Wednesday of this week. At first it was feared that his condition was very critical, but at present writing he is considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hawkins were in Chicago Tuesday for the purpose of consulting a specialist in regard to the eyesight of their youngest child, Raymond. The little fellow's condition is such as to cause alarm, and Mr. Hawkins took him again on Wednesday. At this time the cause of the trouble is not known.

A number of young people journeyed to Wilmot last Friday night to witness the basketball game and on their return we think they repeated a parody on one of Riley's favorite poems: "Over the hills from Wilmot, We're winding our weary way We, the basket ball team of Antioch, With nothing much to say."

We regret to chronicle the fact that one of our best known and highly respected residents of this community Dr. E. H. Ames, is suffering from the misfortune of total blindness. Several weeks ago the doctor who is in very poor health, was deprived of the sight of one eye and only a few days ago the other eye also became sightless. His many friends sympathize with him in his misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase McGuire were Waukegan passengers Tuesday.

Mrs. Inez Ames was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Roy Story of Sioux Falls, S. D., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Maude Brogan spent Sunday with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brook of Burlington spent the latter part of the week with relatives here.

A new barn is to be built soon on the Charles Blunt farm at Grass Lake. Frank Palmer has the contract.

A mask ball will be given in Baethke's hall Trevor, Wis., on Saturday evening, Feb. 19. Music by Hanneman's orchestra.

I will sell out all my winter millinery at cost, to make room for spring goods which I have purchased this week. Miss Addie Schaffer.

C. L. Van Patten has been gone for several weeks visiting his mother at Albany, N. Y., also with friends in Boston, New York city and Philadelphia.

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 9 cents a line for additional insertions.

LOST—A ladies gold watch with initials "F. L. B.," on case, between depot and Victoria street. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.

LOST—Robe last Wednesday night between Antioch and Pikeville corner on state line road. Finder leave at this office.

FOR SALE—A ninety acre farm in good state of cultivation, new silo, good buildings, 10 room house with hot water heat all through house, bath room and all modern conveniences, good orchard. Inquire of Frank Kasik, Antioch, Ill. Route 1. 2w

FOR RENT—A good farm to a good man, 60-95 or 140 acres to suit renter. Inquire of Albert E. Jack. Farmer's phone.

WANTED—Any articles you have for sale, houses for sale or rent, if you lose or find anything, just call 149-J. We will put it in the classified column.

FOR RENT—House with 12 rooms, with out buildings, about two acres of land, some fruit, etc., a desirable location for raising poultry or truck gardening. Premises situated on the corner Grass Lake road and avenue leading to Queen of the West. Possession can be given at any time. C. E. Blunt, Antioch.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Cream separator, no use for it. Used a very little. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—To buy a house and lot in the Village of Antioch. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Fifteen lots on south-east shore of Grass Lake. High ground and sub-divided. Robert Selter, Antioch.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kilroy and family of Lake Villa were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lynch last week.

Saturday was the first tax collecting day of the season. Some came out with rather a drawn look on their faces after making inquiries to their amounts. It costs for improvements, but it pays to improve.

F. H. Rhodes was a Chicago passenger Sunday.

The Antioch Bowling team journeyed to Grayslake Wednesday night to meet their defeat. But wait, we'll get their "goat" on the "Dutchies" allies where high class bowling is only allowed.

Mrs. Soules, who comes here from Grayslake for the purpose of opening up a restaurant, is now moving into her new quarters. She expects to be ready to serve the public the latter part of this week.

### When East Meets West

in the persons of two young women, rivals in love, differences in education and training may show in their methods, but the play of love and hate in their souls knows no change.

### The Heart of Night Wind

By VINGIE E. ROE

is a vigorous, out-of-doors story, told in a way that brings one in close touch with the bigness of the Oregon timber country and the life problems of its people. As Siletz and Poppy learn their heart lessons, as Sandry

Lumberman and Loverman

works out his perplexing task, you will look forward eagerly to each installment of

Our Next Serial  
You can't afford to miss the first one

## Auction Sale

Having sold the farm known as the Henry Shepard farm, 4 miles north-west of Gurnee, 1 1-2 miles north of Lamb's Corners, and 2 miles east of Millburn, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, on

## WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23

Starting at 10:00 o'clock  
108 Head of Gurnsey  
Cattle  
15 Head of Horses and  
Colts  
Some Machinery

Free Lunch. Usual Terms, 6 mos.

GEO. VOGEL, Auctioneer.

Shepard & Martin, Props.

A Cigar of Merit

## "EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478  
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

## "WET" vs. "DRY" Dialogue-Debate

.. BY ..

## HALL and Summers

.. AT THE ..

## ANTIOCH OPERA HOUSE

## THURSDAY FEBRUARY 24TH.

Debate Begins 8 o'clock. Special Singing

Tom O'Neill, a Saloonkeeper

Mr. Hall

A License Commissioner

Mr. Summers

Whether "Wet" or "Dry" you can't afford to miss this "Debate".

"It's a cross between a minstrel, sermon, lecture and circus."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"It's a 'Dialogue-Debate', but in reality it's a thunderbolt with a cyclone accompaniment."

Atlantic City Review.

"It would do your 'Wet' heart good to hear Tom O'Neill get a brain storm and turn his 42-centimeter guns against those 'Dry' trenches."

Baltimore Sun.

"Whether 'Wet' or 'Dry,' leave your long face at home, for you'll lose it at this debate."

Detroit Free Press.

"The greatest wallop the Liquor Trust ever got in this North Country was handed them in a 'No Decision Bout,' in this Dialogue-Debate."

Battle Creek Journal.

Nobody else seems to be able to correctly name the product of this Hall & Summers team.

Go hear them; see what you call it!

Nobody seated after debate begins.

Children Unaccompanied by parents not admitted











## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

E. A. Wilton was in the city on business Saturday.

Miss Lottie Manzer has been enjoying a case of "mumps."

Mrs. Charlotte Cribb is quite ill at her home north of town.

Miss Gladys Ames spent last week with her parents at Grayslake.

F. R. Sherwood was in the city the first of the week on business.

Mrs. VanPatten and her mother Mrs. Johnson spent Wednesday in the city.

Mrs. Carl Miller entertained a few ladies at her home Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Talbott is in the city helping to care for a brand new grandson, who arrived Sunday.

A sleigh load of "Lake Villains" attended the Crystal theatre last Wednesday to see "The Christian".

Mrs. Ola Barnstable went to Chicago Saturday to see her father, Mr. Gilbert who is very ill at a hospital there.

H. P. Miller fell on the steps last week hurting his knees quite badly and has been confined to the house since.

Miss Avis Nelson is in Waukegan with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Nelson. Mrs. Nelson is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wald were in the city two days last week and Mr. Wald attended the Hardware dealers convention.

Mrs. Wilmington of Round Lake spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Sherwood, who has been quite ill with a hard case of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spring have sold their farm near Hickory, and have come to live with Mrs. Spring's sister, Miss Mary Kerr.

The basket social at the school house was well attended and a very good time enjoyed. There was a fine program and the baskets brought nearly \$90.

Mass will be said for the late David VanPatten at St. Peter's church at Antioch at 9 o'clock Saturday morning and all friends are invited to attend.

The girls and young married women of the village gave a leap year party at the hall Saturday evening and the girls proved themselves splendid entertainers.

The musical recital given at Mrs. Wald's last Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Ziegler and her class of Antioch and Lake Villa pupils was splendid and a number of the ladies attended. Miss Ivah Radtke of Antioch also sang which was much enjoyed.

The Ladies Aid society will give one of its popular suppers on Washington's birthday and Mr. and Mrs. Potter have kindly offered the use of the new restaurant for the occasion, so come one and all and help start it right. A good supper and a pleasant time assured.

## MILLBURN

Helen Young has the measles.

Leon Strang returned from Urbana recently.

Ernest White spent over Sunday at Millburn.

Bert Trotter of Chicago visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Foote is spending a few weeks with friends at Wheaton, Ill.

Miss Dorothy Baker was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Marsels.

It is reported that Oscar Nehaus has rented the J. A. Strang farm.

Mr. Garret will this week move to Hickory and Mr. Duncan will move into the house vacated by Mr. Garret.

W. J. White, Dave Young and wife, J. S. Denman and W. S. Denman transacted business in Waukegan the past week.

Miss Baker entertained her pupils of Grubb school on a Valentine party Saturday at the school house. They had a very pleasant time making valentines, toasting marshmallows and dancing.

## WILMOT

Chas. Dean of Silverlake was a home caller Sunday.

Walter Carey had business in Kenosha Wednesday.

Miss Fanny Bruel of Waukesha was home over Sunday.

Miss Alice Thompson of California is visiting friends here.

Mr. O'Laughlin of Racine spent the week end with Morris Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Shales of Antioch were Sunday guests with relatives.

Miss Myrtle Westlake visited over Sunday with Miss Edith Hodge.

A number of our young folks attended the dance at Silverlake Monday.

Misses Jennie Kennedy and Minnie Filson spent Friday at the Shottliff home.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Schennington spent the latter part of the week with Mr. Shales.

The Ladies Aid society was largely attended at Mrs. Wm. Volbrecht's last Friday afternoon.

Floyd Hanneman arrived home last week where he will remain a month on account of a nervous break down.

Mrs. Alex Anderson, daughter of Mr. Shales of this village died last Tuesday morning near Ringwood. Pneumonia was the cause. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon. She leaves a husband and two children.

The Cemetery Helpers will hold a parcel post sale Saturday afternoon and evening at the M. W. hall. Supper served from 5 on. Price 25 cents. A social evening will be spent in card playing and other amusements. The proceeds will go to beautify the cemetery for the coming summer.

## TREVOR

Miss Filson went to Chicago Saturday.

Ed Lewis of Wilmot was in town Saturday.

Luther Taylor was in Burlington last Saturday.

Oliver Eberts left for St. Paul Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ebert are at the Mecklenberg home.

Tom Fleming transacted business in Kenosha Saturday.

Milton Patrick had dental work done in Silverlake Saturday.

Helen and Fred Brown attended a party at Salem Monday.

Mrs. Dobyns, Mrs. Patrick and Mr. Murphy are sick with the grip.

Quite a number attended the mask ball at Silverlake Tuesday evening.

Those who attended the Parent-Teacher's meeting report a fine time.

Mr. VanOsdel returned Friday from Chicago where he spent a few days with his son.

Mrs. Runyard, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Selby visited relatives in Antioch last Thursday.

Miss Daisy Mickle, who is attending normal at Whitewater spent the week-end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baethke spent Sunday at Chas. Anderson's at Channel.

Harry Lubeno returned home from Madison Saturday where he has been taking a short course in agriculture.

Mrs. Mary Barhyte returned home Monday after spending several months with her son John, at Fond du Lac.

## RUSSELL

The tax collector will be at Russell Thursdays.

Mrs. Alcock of Wadsworth spent Friday with her daughter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. DeForris attended the "Tillotson King" wedding at Hickory.

Mrs. Arthur Galligar and daughter are visiting at the home of Nels Johnson.

Wm. Corris had a birthday surprise party Thursday evening. All had a good time.

The Farmers Institute will be held on Wednesday at the Russell church. Everyone is invited to attend.

There will be a chicken pie dinner at the Russell church in the near future. Watch for date.

Russell young folks attended a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John White Saturday evening.

Optimistic Thought.  
Remember, not too much of anything.

## SALEM

J. Riggs has rented the F. F. Smith house.

Mrs. A. Burdick entertained company Sunday.

Mr. Mutter and wife were in Kenosha Saturday.

Shearing began Monday in the feed yards at Trevor.

S. Cull attended the dinner at Pleasant Prairie Saturday.

The ice work at Paddock's Lake will be completed this week.

J. Foster and wife spent Monday with A. Foster and wife.

The Royal Neighbors gave a shower to Sarah Cook Thursday night.

Miss Sophia Haase, who was operated on for appendicitis is on the gain.

Mrs. Rose Barhyte who underwent an operation is in a critical condition.

T. Gaggin of Antioch 76 purchased head of cattle of L. Tewes last week.

The valentine social held at the church Monday evening was largely attended.

Mr. Rasmussen and wife have accepted a position and will move to Union Grove.

Mrs. Johnson, Ada Stewart, Mrs. Loescher and Jennie Loescher visited with Mrs. Loescher Friday.

## HICKORY

S. W. Ames lost a horse Tuesday.

T. Petersen and wife spent Tuesday at Wadsworth.

Mrs. O. Hollenbeck is spending this week in Chicago.

The Cemetery society will meet on Thursday, Feb. 24, at the church. Dinner will be served. All are invited.

Moving is the order of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spring have moved to Lake Villa and Spencer Wells occupies the Spring farm.

E. H. CHRISTENSEN  
AUCTIONEER

Get him to sell your sales.  
He gets the most money  
out of your sales.

Sold 209 Sales Last Year  
Phone or Write Him For Dates.

E. H. CHRISTENSEN  
Auctioneer, CORLISS, WIS.

LONG DIST. 163-J1. FARMER'S LINE.

Dr. A. J. STREAM  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

PIKEVILLE, WIS.

Big plants depend to a very considerable extent on small savings in all directions.

In other words they aim to eliminate waste especially in production.

Its a sound policy and perfectly applicable in the operation of any concern particularly one employing machinery.

Its readily put in force by the use of Electric Power, which -- to name just one of its features of superiority - collects pay only for the work it actually does.

Every user of machinery in town, whether in the form of an elaborate assemblage, or involving only one simple piece of mechanism, will find an investigation of Electric Power worth while and more.

Public Service Co.  
of Northern Ills.

COMING  
Waukegan's Third  
and Greatest

## DOLLAR DAY

Seasonable  
Goods

Matchless  
Economies

REMEMBER IT WILL BE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25th.

LAKE COUNTY AUTO SHOW IN WAUKEGAN FEBRUARY, 24-25-26


Anticipate  
Your Needs

Watch  
the Papers

Every Waukegan Merchant has prepared his mightiest bargains for this sensational one-day selling and assures you that the inducements made are the most remarkable ever offered at any time.

WAUKEGAN WELCOMES YOU

**NGALLS BROS.**  
Waukegan  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE



EYES  
TESTED  
ARTIFICIAL F

GLA  
FIT